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MOTHER GOOSE



OR THE
OLD NURSERY
RHYMES

WITH
ILLUSTRATIONS

AFTER

KATE GREENAWAY.

NEW-YORK · M^cLOUGHLIN · BROTHERS.





Mother Goose

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or the
OLD NURSERY RHYMES
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KATE GREENAWAY



McLOUGHLIN·BRO'S, PUBLISHERS, N·Y.

P. 28
Lily
Eddie



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*Jack Sprat could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean;
And so between them both,
They licked the platter clean.*



*Daffy-down-dilly has come up to town,
In a yellow petticoat and a green gown.*



*Little maid, little maid,
Whither goest thou?
Down in the meadow
To milk my cow.*



*Little Betty Blue
Lost her holiday shoe.
What will poor Betty do?
Why give her another,
To match the other,
And then she will walk in two.*



*Ring-a-ring-a-rosies,
A pocket full of posies;
Hush, hush, hush, hush,
We've all tumbled down.*





*Bonny lass, pretty lass, wilt thou be mine?
Thou shalt not wash dishes,
Nor yet serve the swine;
Thou shalt sit on a cushion, and sew a fine seam,
And thou shalt eat strawberries, sugar, and cream.*



*Willy boy, Willy boy, where are you going?
I will go with you if I may,
I'm going to the meadow, to see them a-mowing,
I'm going to see them make hay.*



*Lucy Locket lost her pocket,
Kitty Fisher found it;
There was not a penny in it,
But a ribbon round it.*



*As Tommy Snooks, and Bessie Brooks,
Were walking out one Sunday;
Says Tommy Snooks, to Bessie Brooks,
To-morrow will be—Monday.*



*Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,
And can't tell where to find them;
Leave them alone, and they'll come home,
And bring their tails behind them.*



*A diller, a dollar. a ten o'clock scholar,
What makes you come so soon?
You used to come at ten o'clock,
But now you come at noon.*



*Little Jack Horner sat in the corner,
Eating a Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb and pulled out a plum,
And said, "Oh, what a big boy am I!"*



*There was an old woman
Lived under a hill;
And if she's not gone,
She lives there still.*



*Little Miss Muffet, sat on a tuffet,
Eating some curds and whey;
There came a great spider,
And sat down beside her,
And frightened Miss Muffet away.*





*All round the green gravel,
The grass grows so green,
And all the pretty maids are fit to be seen;
Wash them in milk, dress them in silk,
And the first to go down shall be married.*



*One foot up, the other foot down,
This is the way to London town;
Two little bonnets on two little crowns,
Hopping and skipping to London town.*



*Diddlety, diddlety, dumpty,
The Cat ran up the Plum tree;
Give her a plum, and down she'll come,
Diddlety, diddlety, dumpty.*



*There was a little boy, and a little girl,
Lived in an alley ;
Says the little boy, to the little girl,
“ Shall I, oh ! shall I ? ”
Says the little girl, to the little boy,
“ What shall we do ? ”
Says the little boy, to the little girl,
“ I will kiss you . ”*



*Ride a cock-horse
To Banbury Cross,
To see little Johnny
Get on a white horse.*



*Draw a pail of water, for my lady's daughter,
Father's a king, Mother's a queen;
My two little sisters are pretty I ween,
Stamping marigolds and parsley.*



*As I was going up Pippin-Hill,
Pippin-Hill was dirty;
There I met a pretty lass,
And she dropt me a curtsey.*



*Girls and boys come out to play,
The moon, it shines as bright as day;
Leave your supper, leave your sleep,
And meet your playmates in the street.
Come with a whoop, come with a call,
Come with a good will, or not at all.*



*Johnny shall have a new bonnet,
And Johnny shall go to the fair;
And Johnny shall have a new ribbon,
To tie up his bonny brown hair.*



Goosey, goosey, gander,
Where shall I wander?
Up stairs, down stairs,
In my lady's chamber.
There I met an old man,
Would'nt say his pray'rs;
Take him by the left leg,
Throw him down stairs.



*Three little boys, with lots of noise,
Are trotting by with nimble feet;
From school let out, with merry shout,
They dance along the village street.
With song and laugh, now fast, now slow,
Hop, skip, and jump, they gaily go.*



*Elsie Marley has grown so fine,
She won't get up to serve the swine;
But lies in bed till eight or nine,
And surely she does take her time.*





*Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells, and cockle-shells,
And cowslips all of a row.*



*Tell Tale Tit,
Your tongue shall be slit;
And all the dogs in the town,
Shall have a little bit.*





*Polly put the kettle on, Polly put the kettle on,
Polly put the kettle on, we'll all have tea.
Sukey take it off again, Sukey take it off again,
Sukey take it off again, they're all gone away.*



*Little lad, little lad,
Where wast thou born?
Far off in Lancashire,
Under a thorn;
Where they sup sour milk
From a ram's horn.*



*My mother, and your mother,
Went over the way;
Said my mother, to your mother,
"It's chop-a-nose day."*



*Rock-a-by-baby, thy cradle is green,
Father's a nobleman, mother's a queen;
Betty's a lady, and wears a gold ring,
And Johnny's a drummer, and drums for the king.*



*Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
He learnt to play when he was young;
He with his pipe made such a noise,
That he pleased all the girls and boys.*



*To market, to market, to buy a plum cake,
Home again, home again, market is late;
To market, to market, to buy a plum bun,
Home again, home again, market is done.*



*Georgie, Porgie, pudding and pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry;
When the girls begin to play,
Georgie, Porgie, runs away.*



*Billy boy blue, come blow me your horn,
The sheep in the meadow, the cows in the corn;
Is that the way you mind your sheep,
Under the Haycock, fast asleep;*



*Jack and Fill
Went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down
And broke his crown,
And Fill came tumbling after.*





*Here am I,
Little jumping Joan,
When nobody's with me,
I'm always alone.*





*Hark! hark! the dogs bark,
The beggars are coming to town;
Some in rags, and some in tags,
And some in silken gowns.*



*Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.*



*See-saw, Jack in the hedge,
Which is the way to London Bridge.*





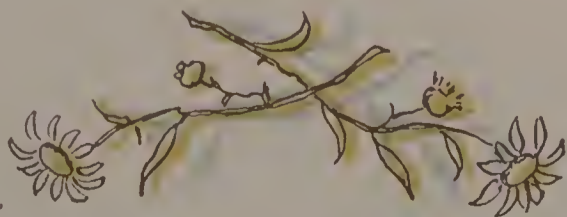
*Little Tommy Tittlemouse,
Lived in a little house.
He caught fishes
In other men's ditches.*



*Cross Patch, lift the latch,
Sit by the fire and spin;
Take a cup, and drink it up,
Then call the neighbors in.*

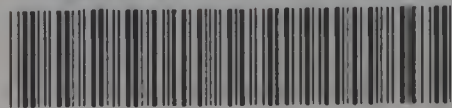


*Little Tom Tucker, he sang for his supper.
What did he sing for? White bread and butter.
How can I cut it without a knife?
How can I marry without a wife?*



John

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MOTHER GOOSE

